PRICE ONE CENT.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

Kronprinz Wilhelm Run Into From Behind While at Anchor After Leaving Quarantine by the Steamer Crown of Castile.

While at anchor in the fog off St. George, Staten Island, at 7.28 o'clock to-day, the Kronprinz Wilhelm, one of the giant steamers of the North German Lloyd line, was rammed in the stern by the Crown of Castile, of the Continental line, from Hamburg and Rotterdam.

A gaping hole, twelve feet at the top and narrowing in the V shaped gash just above the water line, was stove in the stern of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, and a steward was crushed in his bunk by a steel plate that was driven in. His feet and hands were manled, but it is not thought the injuries will prove mortal. No one else was hurt, although there were twenty stewards and musicians in the narrow quar ters in the lazarette of the ship.

At the time of the collision, the 229 first and second cabin passengers were at breakfast. The steerage passengers had been up for two hours, and the majority of them were on deck. The Lloyd liner had cleared Quarantine at 7.14 and started up the bay. Off the northern end of Staten Island, the mist came so thick that Capt, Nierich

lered the anchor down. siren whistle had ceased its shrill warnnings. Nor was there any warning of the approach of the Crown of Castile cleared Quarantine twenty

Passengers and members of the crew on the deck saw a great blotch of black suddenly loom from the fog. fifty feet away, and rush in, without a note of warning, driving a sharp steel prow fairly into the middle of the Kronprinz's long stern overhang.

The impact sent a tremor through

every beam and timber of the ship, tumbling and smashing dishes on the tables in the dining saloon. Then followed a hissing of steam, a blowing of whistles and a babel of shouts and commands from the officers of the colliding ships that filled the passengers with consternation.

Photographer, lost \$200 on a new variation on a new variation of a dear old game.

Behold Mr. Bell in his studios, at No.

S88 Fifth avenue. The time is last saturday afternoon. Enters a small, dapper party, with a diamond horseshoe the size of a meat pie in his strice K., Handzarra also ran. every beam and timber of the ship, with consternation.

Women screamed and children howled in fright, and the dining salons were deserted, in a pell-mell rush to the But by the time the panicstricken passengers had mounted the stairways the Crown of Castile had backed away and vanished in the fog.

Twenty Near the Gap. Only the fact that the prow of the well-wishers. Mr. Bell pleased some Crown of Castile had struck squarely more. in the centre of the Lloyd liner's long! overhang prevented a more disastrous overhang prevented a more disastrous his master will wear while posing bethe stewards and musicians are cramped fore the camera. in the overhang, and twenty men were in the narrow compartments when the crash came that stove the steel plates and place. Mr. Bell allows its lovely twelve feet into the stern, whipping weather for developing. Mr. "Martin" them in so that they formed a "V"

sa's he cannot consistently vote for Hughes again after the way Hughes The musicians and stewards were showered with debris and rushed from of racing. Telephone rings. Mr. Bell

### SHOT HERSELF IN TELEPHONE BOOTH

An unidentified woman shot and killed sembles a roll of linoleum and appar herself this afternoon in a telephone ently counts off \$1,500 to be wagered. booth in Edwin J. Woelsle's drug store, Betting commissioner starts to leave

Only Harry Johnson, a clerk, and a engagement and says he will go also negro porter were in the store when but promises to return for sittings the woman entered. She was tall, with Monday. Business of shaking hands. regular features, light hair and was Plot much thicker. "Jockey Mardin" well dressed, and Johnson noticed that hal's at the door, stricken with she seemed somewhat excited, but paid thought. Perhaps Mr. Bell would like she seemed somewhat excited, but paid little attention to the fact, especially after sne asked him in a fairly calm manner if she might use the telephone.

'I neard ner voice raised a high a box, the usual tones people use in telephoneing," said Johnson, "but did't think much of that until we heard a dull sort of report. Even that didn't alarm me, as I thought a pistol shot in a booth would be pretty loud. But when we went over and opened the door we found the had shot herself and her body fell ent on the floor."

the world. To the extent of \$200. Addios Has Two "Sicepers."

Sunday—Popularly supposed to be a day of rest. Spent by Mr. Bell in getting wise to himself.

Monday—Mr. Bell in studio. Telephone rings. Same telephone as before. Voice of "Jockey Martin" heard

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT.

IMFN BY INVITATION SFF

C7AR'S OFFICERS IN DUEL TO DEATH

# CHAPULTEPEC HAS GONE BACK. SAY RAILBIRDS

'Jockey Martin" states that he is go-

ng to spend \$1,600 for a large number

of life-size photographs of self, same

"Jockey Martin" says valet is com-

ing in a cab with the riding togs which

Just Like Finding It.

Conversation appropriate to the time

has acted about the great outdoor sport

answers the ring. Party at other end

come up. Mr. Bell says, "Come right

of the line says he is Mr. "Martin's" betting commissioner and would like to

Plot thickens. Enter wise stranger "Jockey Martin" tells Mr. Bell this i

has a "sleeper" in the second race at New Orleans. Sleeper just naturally

can't lose. Not a c ance. "Jockey

Martin" produces a bundle which re

"Jockey Martin" remembers forgoties

1.43 4-5 Shows He Has Little Chance With Meelick.

COME ON SAM A WINNER. REGULARS BEAT COLTS

ture, Tests Championship Qualities of Youngsters.

This was the Wernberg filly Masque-Trainer McCafferty thought a eck or so ago that the filly might the orders, and the second Niles fanned. Keeler out, Ball to Sweeney. Stahl slashed one to right for a homer. Elberfeld filed out to Moriarity one filed out to Moriarity one for two-year-olds. It brought the post the very best of the veniles of the season and was the Vielnow, catching Moriarity who tried the season with the control of the season and was the Vielnow, catching Moriarity who tried the season with the control of the season with the season wit after the next one. The feature toof the youngsters. Summary: Sure!

chase; four-year-olds and upward; short course.—Kenp Ridgely, 145 (Header), even, 1 to 2 and 1 to 4, won by two lengths; Dr. Logan, 151 (Sobell), 7 to 2, 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, 2, Gold Circle, 135 (Archibald), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and out, 3 Time—2.59 2.5, Lindale and Woodside also ran. Dario lost rider, John Dillon fell.

THIRD BACK THERD BACK THERD BACK THERD BACK THIRD BA

#### shoe the size of a meat ple in his cravat. Dapper party announces that he is 'Jack' Martin, the famous jockey. Mr. Curtls Bell has heard of Jockey Martin and is pleased to meet him. PARK PLAZA AND to be distributed among friends and VICTIMS ARE HID

Through a confusion of signals a northbound Eighth avenue car and a Columbus avenue car going west on Fiftyninth street smashed together at the crossing in Columbus Circle late this !

The cross-towner hit the other car i the middle and butted it over on the Both cars were full of passengers

and there was a twin stampede that A man and a woman in the Eight is his beiting commissioner. Betting avenue car were slightly cut by flying glass from a smashed window. Employees of the railway smuggled them away in cabs. There were no arrests.

> report that New Orleans sleeper w anavoldably detained in the home tretch and failed to come home with the m ney. But if Mr. Bell has another \$200 to spare? \_\_\_ Mr. Bell will be delighted.

Half an hour later "Jockey Martin" Half an hour later "Jockey Martin" enters, attired as before. Business of naming Sleeper II. Clark and Hanigan, blain-clothes persons from Police Head quarters, sees out from behind screen. Business of surprise by "Jockey Martin." Sound of patrol wagon heard in the distance. Ding-dong! Gidap! Tuesday-Omitted for lack of space. To-day-"Jockey Martin" arraigned in West Side Court. Admits real name is Charles Morton, but declines to give address or present whereabouts of late betting commissioner. Remanded to Grand Jury on charge of impersonating another and obtaining money (\$200) by false pretenses.

Moral-Write your own tickets

## HOMERS COMMON IN HIGHLANDERS' PRACTICE GAME

Mile Workout To-Day in Stahl Makes Two in a Row and Bell Chips One In, Too.

Louisiana Stakes, Card's Fea- Chesbro in the Box for the Youngsters Is Touched Up for Hits.

Score by Innings

#### THE BATTING ORDER.

Bell. of Moriarity, 3: Griffith, 2b. Riggs. If. Blair, c. Chesbro, p. Umpire-Mr. Hogg.

split his team up to-day and made up teams of regulars and colts. Chesbro started to pitch for the Yannigans, with Blair behind the bat. The regulars' bat-tery was Lake and Kleinow. Riggs, of the Atlantas, played left field for Grif-fith's youngsters.

First Inning.

to score. Griffith stole third.

Second Inning.

time to deep centre. Elberfeld singled over second and went to second on a passed ball. Chase sent a high fly to Orth. ONE RUN.
Conroy took Ball's fly. Bell fouled to Klienow, Moriarity out, Elberfeld to Chase. NO RUNS.

Fourth Inning.

Hemphili beat out an infield hit. Conroy singled to centre, and went to second on the throw in. Hemphili scored
on Kleinow's sacrifice fly to Orth. Lake
singled, but was caught at second trying to stretch it. Riggs to Griffith,
Niles hit past Moriarity, scoring Conroy, Niles taking second on Riggs's error. Keeler fouled out to Blair. TWO
RUNS.

ror, Keeler fouled out to Ball.
RUNS.
Griffith fanned. Riggs drove one to centre for a Momer. Niles and Chase took care of Orth. Blair out, Elberfeld to Chase. ONE RUN.
Eifth Inning.

Fifth Inning.

Stahl struck out. Elberfeld hit by pitched ball. Chase fanned, and Elberfeld was doubled at second, Blair to Ball. NO RUNS.

Sweeney out. Elberfeld to Chase Chesbro singled sharply to left. Ball forced out Chesbro, Elberfeld to Niles. Ball stole second. Ball out, Chase to Lake, who covered the bag on the run. NO RUNS.

Sixth Inning.

Manning now pitching for Colts. Hemphill ided out to Orth. Conroy walked. He stole second. Conroy was caught between third and second on Kleinow's vicious drive to Manning. Kleinow went to second on the play Lake sent Kleinow across the plate with a pretty single. Niles singled to right, but was thrown out at second by Orth, trying to stretch it. ONE RUN. Rube Zeller now pitching for Regu ars. Moriarity singled to centre. Grif Rube Zeller now pitching for Regulars, Moriarity singled to centre, Grifaith put one in the same place, Riggs struck out. Moriarity stole third. Kleinow headed off Griff at second. Orth walked, Blair out, Elberfeld to Chase, NO RUNS.

Seventh Inning.

Keeler popped to Moriarity, Sta., made his third hit, a slagle to left. He was picked off first by Manning's throw to Sweeney. Elberfeid was called out Sweeney, Elberteid strikes, NO RUNS. Sweeney out, Coursy to Chase, Niles fumiled Manning's grounder. Ball fanned, Bell out, Elberfeld to Chase. To RUNS. Game called.

#### BARNES TALKS NEW YORK POLITICS WITH ROOSEVELT.

WASHINGTON, March 18.-William WASHINGTON,
Barnes, jr., of Albany, N. Y., was j
guest of President Roosevelt at lunch
law, He hame here at the Presi eon to-day. He came here at the President's invitation to discuss political conditions in New York.

# FOG ON RAFI

Oysterman in Desperate Plight All Night Saved Aiter Long Search by Tug Captain Who Hears His Cries.

ing carried out to sea sure as a gun said the skipper to the man at t wheel.

Found Him at Last.

They put the Moran about and he aptain went out on the little bridg n front of the pilot-house and haile brough the fog on his megaphone. To ries answered him, but in the fog was a hard job to locate them. The Moran carries a big searchlight, installed for finding tows that have a nabit of snapping their hawsers in bad weather, an dher skipper switched this

The powerful rays cut through the fog in a long gleaming path, and after half an hour's chasing around they fell he skipper sit up. He saw a weird ooking figure clinging to a raft, over

which the seas were washing inces antly. "Stand by, there, Bill," he hailed. and we'll pick you up."

"Fine for you," cried the figure, who, few minutes later, was dripping in ront of the gallery stove of the Moran. "Got a mirror?" was the rescued nan's first question. "I want to see i ny hair's white. I've been through a nell of a night, all right. I've been drift since 7 o'clock last night and had

you coming along." The derelict said he was John Kleineck, an oysterman of Coney Island evenue and Avenue C. Brooklyn "I was getting oysters in Jamaica

bout given up the game when I heard

Bay last night," he said after he had tot outside a cup of coffee and a dose from the cook's bottle, "when the raft broke loose. I had her tied to a wharf by a piece of rope that chafed through just as I got ready to quit. Before I out, being whipped along by the tide like the Empire State Express. The raft twisted round and round in the win current like an empty bottle, and it swim, and wouldn't have had the nerve to jump overboard in the dark if I did. Heard Many Ships Pass.

Once in awhile I'd try to make out where I was, bat it was no use; it was too dark. I could tell I was m

hough, and knew my course must b down Rockaway Inlet. I realized I was due to land up in mid-Atlantic, if son thing didn't happen pretty quick, and I wasn't on board any ocean liner at that. I yelled and yelled till I thought my pipes would crack, but never an answer did I get.

thing up and gone overboard for keeps. The Moran landed the castaway a

foot of Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn,

# agreed was to be to the death.

Mayor, Smashes a Bottle of Champagne Over It.

"It's a fine bridge!" The wind picked up "Little Tim" Sul-

ivans words and whipped them back to the rain-soaked party that stood be hind him this afternoon on a two-foot n a bright circle on a picture that made steel girder splicing together the Manhattan and Brooklyn ends of the spans of the new Blackwell's Island Bridge

150 feet above the East River. Then the acting Mayor smashed ottle of champagne on the railing of the twenty-ton beam on which the party while souds of rain and gusts of wind made the openers grab their hats and, n the case of the solitary woman vis tor, her skirts.

The big girder was swung into place few minutes before the arrival of the arty which was to take part in the eremonies. Big Tim Flynn bossed the as his men drove the rivets in urry. A railing had already been fixed on either side. The connecting link is seventy-five

feet long, so that pretty nearly all of he inaugurators were able to get their feet on it. In the party were Bridge ommissioner Stevenson, Deputy Bridge Commissioner Ingersoll and E. C. Felon. President of the Pennsylvania Stee Company, the contractors. Behind then stood a group of engineers and concould tudn around I found myself away struction sharps. The Stars and Stripe. in a wet wad crawled up an improvised one in the duel. flagstaff as "Little Tim" smashed the wine bottle, but the wind soon broke it out in a bright dash of color.

READING DIVIDEND.

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.-The difors of the Reading Company to-day HANKS DENTIST NEVER CLOSED.

On the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present and the regular semi-annual division of the second present annual division of the second present annual

Arena Scenes of Ancient Rome Duplicated When Fock Mortally Hurts Smirnoff in Pistol Meeting in Regimental Riding School.

RUSSIAN NOTABLES CROWD TO SEE BITTER SCORE SETTLED.

Military Authorities Sanction Duel, the Outcome of Clash of Stoessel's Men at Port Arthur, and Cowardice Charges That Followed.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 18.-Lieut.-Gen. Fock and Lieut.-Gen. Smirnoff, officers until recently high in the Czar's favor, to-day fought a savage duel that will go on record as one of the most sensational as well as remarkable meetings on the field of honor.

Smirnoff fell probably fatally wounded, and Fock retired without a scratch, ready for another meeting, his next combatant being Gen. Gorbatoffsky, with whom Fock has a bitter score to settle.

Women of title, military officers of the highest rank and other persons prominent in the official and social life of St. Petersburg sat to-day as spectators in the riding school of the Chevalier Guard Regiment and watched with intense interest, as Gens. Fock and Smirnoff, who had won fame on the battlefield and helped make history at the siege of Port Arthur, faced each other at twenty paces in a pistol fight which it was

JIKE A SCENE IN ANCIENT ROME. It was all like a scene in the arena in ancient Rome, the principals

arrayed for a life-and-death struggle, while tier upon tier in the riding school amphitheatre was crowded, the aristocracy and notables of Russia 'Lttle Tim" Sullivan, Acting all eager for the fight and the outcome.

The duel concerned not only the two principals and their friends, but the entire army; in fact, it might be said all of Russia, for the meeting was to wipe out the bitter scores dating from the siege and fall of Port Arthur and on which the army has been divided.

So it was that all details and preliminaries had been arranged with the care devoted to a court ball. All present were there by invitation and there were no late arrivals so deep was the interest in the meeting.

The riding school was placed at the disposition of the combatants by the Commander of the Chevalier Guard Regiment, and the duel occurred with the full knowledge and approbation of the military authorities.

Shortly before ten o'clock Generals Fock and Smirnoff appeared at the riding school. Without saluting they took their places and assigned their seconds. For Gen. Smirnoff the seconds were his brother-in-law, Vladimir M. Purishkevich, a member of the Duma, and Capt. Schultz, of the navy. while for Gen. Fock Capt. Sido, Adjutant to Gen. Stoessel, and Lieut. Podgursky, one of the Port Arthur heroes, officiated in this capacity.

BULLET STRIKES SMIRNOFF. The distance between the two combatants was twenty paces, and the duelists were instructed to open fire at the word of command and continue

The word "fire" was given each time by Gen. Kireleff, the Russian authority on duelling. At the second exchange Gen. Fock's coat was perforated. At the third exchange Gen. Smirnoff accidentally fired prematurely, but Fock magnanimously declined to shoot at a defenseless opponent, and the fourth and final shots were then exchanged.

At Fock's fourth shot Smirnoff groaned and sank forward with a wound in the abdomen above the right hip. He was carried in a litter to the Military Hospital, where doctors were waiting to minister to the wounded

As Smirnoff fell there was a subdued murmur, followed by a buzz of talk in a low tone, but no unseemly show of feeling was evident. The the a bright dash of color.

Is defined belong daughter, the only man present, threw a bunch of roses word the centre of the bridge as attle. The most of them, too much used to scenes of blood to be affected. The as-Fin" pronounced his eulogy, were caught and shared by the semblage retired as though from a theatre, and Gen. Fock departed with

ceremonies a luncheon was his friends, while those of Gen. Smirnoff proceeded to the hospital. There the doctors, after a fruitless attempt to locate the bullet, made arrangements to use the Roentgen rays in the hope of saving Smirnoff's fife.

1991. It is expected to be ready for by Oct. 1. The extreme length inding aproaches is 8,231 feet. The terms of the open There the doctors, after a fruitless attempt to locate the builet, made front at Port Arthur, who was seritleized by Gen. Fock day court-martial proceedings. Gen. betoffsky sent seconds some time and the buther a

to Gen. Fook, but he failed to secure The samily between Gens, Smirnoff and Fook began early in the days of To-day's duel fought by Fock and the slege of Port Arthur, and the duel

No. 185 Reid avenue, Brooklyn.